OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

City Omcers.

Mayor—N.B. Thistlewood.
Tressurer—T J. Kerth.
Clerk—Dennis. J. Folcy.
Counselor—Wm. B. Gilbort.
Marshal—L. H. Megera.
Attorney—William Headricks.
BOARD OF ALBRINSES.

First Ward-Peter Sanp. T. M. Kimbrough. Second Ward-Jesse Hinkle, C. N. Hughes. Third Ward-B. F. Biake, John Wood. Vourth Ward-Charles O. Patter, Adelph Swo Pitth Ward-T. W. Halliday, Ernest B. Pattit.

County Officers.

Circuit Judge—B. J. Baker.
Circuit Clerk—A. H. Irvin.
County Judge—R. S. Yooum.
County Clerk—S. J. Humm.
County Attorney—J. M. Damron.
County Treasurer—Miles W. Parker.
Sheriff—John Hodges.
Coroner—R. Fitzgerald
County Counties oners—T. W. Halliday, J. A.
Gibbs and Peter Sanp.

CHURCHES.

CAIRO BAPTIST.—Corner Tenth and Poplar oatreets; preaching first and third Sundays in each month, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a.m. Rev. A. J. HESS, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE REDERMER—(Spiscopal)
Fourteenth street; Sunday 7:30 a. m., Holy
Euchasist; 9:30 a. m., Sunday school 10:43 a.m.,
Morning prayers; 8:00 p. m., evening rayers. F. Prosching at 18:30 a. m., aprist CHURCH.—
Prosching at 18:30 a. m., aprist church p. m.
sbbatb school at 7:30 p. m. Rev. T. J. Shores.

D'THERAN-Thirteenth street; services Sab-bath 1:30 s. m.; Sunday school 2 p. m. Rev. Knappe, pastor.

METHODIST—Cor. Eighth and Walnut streets, Preaching Sabbath 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday, School at 4:00 p. m. Rev. J. A. Scarrett, selor. DERESBYTERIAN—Eighth street; preaching on Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:39 p. m.; Sanday School at 3 p. m. Roy B. Y. George, pastor.

ST. JOSEPH'S - Roman Catholic) Corner Cross and Walnut streets; services Sabbath 10:30 s. m.; Sunday School at 2 p. m.; Vespers 3 p. m.; services every day at 8 a. m. Rev. O'Hara, Priest. ST. PATRICK'S (Roman Catholic) Corner Ninth attest and Washington avenue; services Sabauth 8 and 10 a.m.; Vespers 3 p. m.; Sanday School 2 p. m. services every day at 8 a.m. Rev. Masterson pricet.

R. R. TIME CARD AT CAIRO.

NTRAL R. R.
*Mail 4:05 a.m. Express 11:10 a.m. Accomdation 4:05 p.m.
*Mail
(Narrow Gauge) *Express 4:35 p.m *Accoun'datoin 12:35 p.m
& S. R. R. †Express

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.



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St. Louis and Chicago.

The Only Line Running

DAILY TRAINS From Cairo,

MAKING DIRECT CONNECTION

WITH

EASTERN LINES.

TRAINS LEAVE CAIRO: 3:15 a.m. Mail. Arriving in St. Louis 9:45 a.m.; Chicago, 8:30 p.m.; Connecting at Odin and Effingham for Cincin-nati, Louisville, Indianapolis and points East. 11:10 a.m. St. Louis and Western Express.

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for St. Louis and Chicago, arriving at St. Louis 10:40 p.m., and Chicago 7:20 a.m. 4:20 p.m. Cincinnati Express.

Arriving at Cheinnati 7:20 a.m.; Louisville 7:20
a.m.; Indianapolis 4:00 a.m. Passengers by
this train reach the above points 12 to 36
HUURS in advance of any other route.

The 4:30 p. m. express has PULLMAN blerping CAR Caire to Cincinnati, without changes, and through sleepers to Mt. Louis and Chicago. Fast Time East.

PASSENGERS by this line go through to East.

PASSENGERS by this line go through to East.

caused by Sunday intervening. The Saturday afternoon train from Caire arrives in new York Monday
norning at 10:35. Thirty-six hours in advance of
my other route.

EFFor through tickets and further information,
apply at Illinois Central Hailroad Depot. Cairo.

JAS. JOHNSON.

Gen. Southern Agent.

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Wonderful Invention. METAL TIP LAMP WICK.

Patented Dec. 7th, 1880.

This Wick gives a Brilliant White Light, superior to Gas, requires no trimming and lasts for many menths, as the Oil burns and not the wick. I Wicks, 10 cts. 3 wicks, 25 cts. 12 Wicks, 75 cts. 144 Wicks, 87,30, Sont by mill on receipt of price. State size. We have four rizes, No. 0, 3, No. 1, 3, No. 2, 3 and No. 3, 1% inches wide. Large Fronts to Agents. METAL TIP LAMP WICK CO., 75 Courtlands St., New York.

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DR. W. C. JOCELYN,

DENTIST.

OFFICE-Eighth Street, near Comp orcial Avenue

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ANTHRACITE COAL

Summer Wood and Kindling

constantly on hand

STAVE CLIPPINGS

At Seventy-five cents per lead.

Stave Trimmings At one dellar per load.

The "trimmings" are coarse shavings and make the best summer wood for cooking purposes as well as the cheapest over sold in Cairo. For black mith's use insetting tires, they are unsequalled Leave wher orders at the fouth street wood vard

INSUBANCE. & Candee, Paulding, Cairo, ILL. BUT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES ARE REPRESENTED. CARGO, LIVE

FERRYBOAT

CAIRO CITY FERRY CO.

FERRYBOAT

THREE STATES.

On and after Monday, June 7th, and until turther notice the fernyboat will make trips as follows:

Foot Fourth et.	LEAVES Missouri Land'g.	Rentucky Ld g.
8:00 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	9 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	10:30 s. m.	11 a. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:30 p. m.	3 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:20 p.m.	5;00 p. m.
	SUNDAYS	make the light state of
2 p. m.	9:30 p.m	1 p.m
	THE RESERVE THE PARTY NAMED IN	

THE HALLIDAY.



HALLIDAY"

New and Complete Hatel, fronting on Levee Second and Ballroad Streets, Cairo, Illinois.

Th Pastenger Depot of the Chicago, St. Leule and sew Orleans: Illinois Central; Wahash, St. Louis and Pacific; Iron Mountain and Southern, Mobile and Obio; Cairo and St. Louis Railways are all just across the street; while the Steamboat Landing is but one square distant.

This Hotel is heated by steam, has steam Laundry, Hydraniic Elevator, Klertric Call Bells, Automatic Pire-Alarms, Baths, absolutely pure air, perfect sewerage and complete appointments.

Superb farnishings; perfect service; and an unsecolled table.

L. P. PARKER & CO., Lessees BANK.

A LEXANDER COUNTY

BANK

Commercial Avenue and Eighth Street, CAIRO, ILLS. Officers'

P. BROSS, President. | P. NEFF, Vice Pres'n H. WELLS, Cashler. | T. J. Kerth, Ass't cash

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A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE. Exchange sold and bought. Interest paid in the Savings Department. Collections made and all business promptly attended to.

VARIETY STORE.

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Largest Variety Stock

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Cairo, Ill

PANK STATEMENT.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

-OF THE-

CITY NATIONAL BANK

OF CAIRO,

at Cairo, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business,

March 11th, 1882. RESOURCES Loans and discounts...... Overdrafts. U. S. bonds to secure circula-Due from approved reserve Due from other national banks Due from State hooks and bankers. Real estate, furniture and fix-10,209 32 25,308 35

\$727,801 80 LIABILITIES. \$ 100,000 00 8,238 17 National bank notes outstand-

Total. \$727,801 90 State of Illinois, county of Alexander, se. I. Thes. W. Halliday, Cashler of the above named L. Thos. W. Halliday, Cashler of the above insmed bank, do solemnly swear that the above interment is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Thos. W. Halliday, Cashler.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this lifth day of March, 1882.

M. J. Howitty.

Notary Public.

CORRECT-Attest: R. H. CUNNINGHAM, G. D. WILLIAMSON, H. H. CANDER.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Crev Clerk's Orrice,

CAIRO, ILLS., Mar. Etb. 1881. (
Public notice is beneby given that on Tuesday the 18th day of April A. D. 1882, a general election will be held in the city of Cairo, county of Alexander, state of Illinois, for the election of one alderman for the regalar term of two years from each of the five wa do of the city.

For the purpose of said election poles will be opened at the following named places, viz:

In the First ward at the police headquarters in

In the First ward at the police headquarters in rear of Mrs. Rosa White's building corner of Sixth street and Ohio levee.

In the Second ward at the engine house of the Rough and Ready frecompany.

In the Third ward at the engine house of the Hibernian fre company.

In the Fourth ward, at the Court House
And in the Fifth ward, at the engine house of the Anchor fre company.

Anchor fire company.

Said election will be open at eight o'clock in the morning, and continue open until seven o'clock in the afternoon of same day.

D. J. FOLEY.

D. J. FOLEY,

F. M. WARD,

WOOD, COAL and ICE,

Muddy Coal

by the Ton or Car Load, delivered in any part of the

WOOD OF ALL KINDS.

Leave orders at my Wood and Coal Office.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

STOVES! STOVES!!

ALL SORTS, SIZES AND STYLES

DAVIDSON'S

Manufacturer of and Dealer in TIN, OOPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE TO ORDER NO. 27 EIGHTH STREET,

Illinois

ICE.

JOHN SPROAT.

PROPRIETOR OF SPROAT'S PATENT

REFRIGERATOR CARS.

AND

Wholesale Dealer in Ice.

ICE BY THE CAR LOAD OR TON, WELL PACKED FOR SHIPPING.

Oar Loads a Specialty. OFFICE Cor. Twelfth Street and Levee, VICTOR AND VANOUISHED.

It was nearly the end of the London season. In another week a wearied legislative assembly would close its labors for the session, and trains hurrying north, south and west, would convey the jaded votaries of pleasure to seek change on the moors, in yachting ex-cursions, or well-preserved plantations. Indeed, many were niready gone from town, but there were still enough left to more than comfortably fill Lady Seaburton's spacious drawing rooms in Eaton Square, and furnish more couples than could conveniently find room in the department devoted by her lady ship to the last ball of the season.

Two of the guests who had been dancing together to the melodious strains of a dreamy waltz, drew themselves free from the crowd and sought the awning-covered balcony, deserted for the moment; and then, looking out over the moonlit square, Hubert Daryll ventured the question which for months past had hovered on his lips whenever he found himself alone with Isabel Claremont, and received the answer which

dashed his hopes for ever.
"You do not love me?" he said, with passionate disbelief.

"No!" This with the accompaniment of a little, low, trilling laugh, in answer to the earnest question.

"You have never loved me?" Again a "No!" and again a laugh; but the latter this time was a little forced, and in the deeply, darkly-beauti-ful violet eyes was a shade almost of fear as the girl lifted them to Hubert's facelifted them only to fall again, dreading

to read the story told there.

For a moment there was silence. The two were alone on the wide balcony. The night was cool, and few were tempted to forego the charms of Strauss and Terpsichore within for the moon-beams

and night-air without. The strains of the music were borne to them where they stood. A few minutes before, and to their measure they had whirled through the mazes of the dance, he envying no king his kingdom. in the new-born home her beauty and her loveliness wakened within him; she glorving in the glory of a new con-quest at the very close of her Summer

campaign. Certainly her charms were sufficient to make new victims no new boast. Now, with the softness born of fear within her eyes, a black-lace scarf thrown carelessly about the small, wellpoised head, and fastened gracefully by a gold nail, the sweeping foids of her white silk dress clinging closely to the slight, supple form, it was no difficult matter to understand the yearning pathos which underlined the man's ques-

tioning. How the music mocked him, too! Five minutes before, and it had whispered hope, and courage, and love; now it meant a knell, a dirge, a requient.

He was not yet thirty, and already his future was made a barren waste by the wrecked harvest of his fairest hopes. He staggered a moment as the last "No!" fell from the exquisitely-curved lips of deepest searlet-staggered as though the tiny, ungloved hand had dealt him an actual physical blow-then he stood still and silent; and then he spoke. Intense, concentrated wrath mingled with anguish, as looking full into the wonderful eyes which had lured him, he forced them to return his gaze.

"So you have never loved me?" he said. "Are you woman or fiend? Was I but a toy for your amusement—a Sum-mer plaything? Did you in your heart-lessness conceive me heartless like yourself? Have you any conception of the fire your hand has kindled-a fire which might have turned all coldness for ever from your path, but which you now bid consume upon itself in self-torture far greater than any living flame might create? You have never loved me? What have your eyes told me as they uplifted themselves with maddening softness to my face? What have your lips told me in their sweet, soft murmurings? You are but nineteen. I fancied you a child whose heart was to my gaze an open page. I thought how I would shield you in my love from the deceit and treacheries of the world, of its men and its women, and lo! you were already a proficient in its arts. Again I ask you why have you done this thing?"

"You have no right to speak in this manner," she answered; then: "We both were fencing with sharp words. It was our Summer pastime. Forgive me if mine slipped and hurt you."

"Forgive you!" Oh, how low and in-tense was his utterance of the two simple words! "Forgive you! Never, while I live. I could have forgiven you that you did not love me, but that you should have lured me step by step along the treacherous path whose end is the abyss of despair—that, having gained it, you burl me over with a laugh of triumph at your sorceress arts—that your eyes and your lips alike should have lied to me when I fancied both the home of truth—forgive you this? Never! Nor is this all. As you have dealt with me, so, pray Heaven, may man one day deal with you. So I believe he will. It is the law of recompense. As I have loved you, so you one day will love. Looking in his face then, at the moment you fancy it your heaven, he will laugh your woman's trust, your woman's confidence, your woman's love, to scorp. In that moment, though never before or after, you will think of and remember

me."
With these words, with deferential courtesy he offered her his arm, escort-ed her back to the ball room, returned her to her chaperone, bowed low and left her.

The next morning, it was announced that Hubert Daryll had left London. Issbel was forced to bear the brunt of the abrupt departure; but though the many abrupt departure; but though the many questions pressed upon her showed that all held a suspicion of the truth, her fancied triumph was savoriess and vapid, and a heavy depression had settled upon her spirit she could neither shake off nor comprehend.

Within a month, however, her formal ougagement was announced to Lord Undermount, a man full thirty years her

senior, rich and gouty. The wedding, the following Winter, was noted for its splendor, the bride for her beauty; but

none knew the almost aching heart she carried beneath the exquisite satin robe the heart which was beginning to know its own needs, and realize its own

mistakes. Four years later she stood beside her husband's coffin. He had been very fond, very proud, of his young wife; and if sometimes he had suspected that he had gratified her ambition, not her love, he gave of his disappointment no sign. But his enemy, the gout, had struck home to his brave, kindly heart, and solved for him the question of life.

His funeral was as splendid as had been his wedding; and then Isabel returned alone to the lonely splendor of the home of which she now held undisputed right and title.

Did she grieve? The lovely face was very pale; the deliente figure was graceful in its deep mourning robes; the seclusion she assumed of the strictest order. What need was there for the world

to know more? Thus three years passed. Then she emerged from her chrysalis. She still wore deliente lavenders and pearls, but she had laid aside her erape, and the beautiful hair was no longer concealed by her widow's cap. Society had gladly welcomed her return to its midst, but

the old zest for it had gone. She half determined, one December night, to forego an invitation to dinner she had accepted, pleading sudden indisposition as an excuse; but the remembrance of her hostess's disappointment induced her to tear up the unfinished note to this effect, and resign herself instead to the hands of her maid, to make fitting toilet for the occasion; nor had she cause to be displeased with the

result. She wore, to-night a marvellous con-fection of blended satin and lace, the latter sparkling with tiny jets, which scintillated as she walked. Through the thin black fabric shone the peerless neck and arms. A great bunch of natural jacqueminot roses were fastened at her waist. They matched the crimson of her lips. Her cheeks were quite colorless, but they needed no color.

The guests had nearly assembled when she entered the Duchess of Gaveston's drawing-rooms.

"You are looking exquisitely lovely, my dear," whispered the latter in her ear, as she came forward to receive her. "We have a truant here to-night, one who has deserted his country for six long years. I have chosen him to take you down to dinner." Isabel replied indifferently. She was accustomed to this sort of thing-to have

the lion of the day selected for her-and she had grown weary of it. She now looked languidly about the room, even while she acknowledged and responded to the greeting of the three or four men who gathered about her. Several feet from her, leaning in care-

less grace upon the mantel, with fixed upon her face, was a figure strange yet familiar. For a moment she did not recognize him. Six years of foreign travel had left their impress. He was tall, bronzed

and bearded -a man to be noticed and

distinguished, let his surroundings be

what they would. A flush of pleasure

fighted her eyes. The next moment he came forward to greet her. "I knew that you were to be here," he said, bowing low over her hand. "I am to have you confided to my care dur-ing dinner. Will you trust yourself with

Her heart beat madly; but he stood calm and impassive as stone. It forced her to stifle the rush of feeling which nearly overwhelmed ber. All these years she had known emptiness. In this instant she knew why it had been so-knew her own heart at last.

"I am delighted to meet you again, Lady Undermount," he continued. "Need I add that the years have left no touch, save of additions already unneed-

His manner was the manner of a thorough man of the world, perfect of its kind; but it chilled and hurt her. The fire could not be dead she once had kindled-she would fan its ashes into the flame; and all through the splendid ceremonious meal, to which at this juncture they were bidden, the lovely violet eyes were uplifted to Hubert Daryll's face with a new, luminous light in their wonderful depths, and the sweet voice sank to a soft, almost loving whisper. Nor had she reason later to complain at his coldness when, with a murmured good-night, and a promise to call on the morrow, he handed her into her carriage, and stood bare-headed in the moonlight-stood there motionless after it had

passed from sight.
"Am I a fool or a madman?" he muttered then to himself. "Can that woman's beauty still move me? Does she fancy once again to bring me cap-tive to her feet? Oh, to make her proud heart feel and suffer! what penance would I not endure?" Two months had passed, and in her dainty boudoir Isabel sat with one guest

-a guest who had been very constant during these latter weeks. He was seated now on a low fautenil at her feet. She leaned above him, with every tone of the flexible voice in itself a caress. "Yes, I have been lonely all these years, she half whispered. "Hubert, I

was very cruel to you once, but I learned afterwards that I was far more so to myself." Ah! did he know-did he dream what it cost her pride to atter those words? Only the knowledge that his hand never would break down the barrier hers had raised, with the added knowledge that beneath it lay her buried heart, gave her

strength and courage.
"I should not tell you this, perhaps,"
she continued: "but it may help me to
win the forgiveness you once denied
me."

The violet eyes were dim and shadowed by a mist of tears, which yet fell not. She isid her hand upon his arm. He felt it tremble. Was this woman to consummate an netress that she must ever demand new fields for victory?

"You mean that you have learned to love me?" he said almost coldly.

There was silence for a full minute; then she spoke.

"I mean that I have always loved you," she answered. The man's face grew deathly pale.

He trembled an instant convulsively, then he laughed aloud—a harsh, discordant laugh—and rose to his feet.

"We have played the farce out to the end now, your ladyship," he said. "I have tried to make my skill in fencing equal to yours. I must thank you for the charming assistance you have lent me. The audience has been small, but appreciative. You will now permit me to bid you good morning. On Saturday I return to the East."

He bowed and turned to the door. She sprang up to detain him, then stood with one hand grasping the chair for support, the other held tightly over her

This, then, was his revenge—this her punishment. Oh, merciful Heaven! had she deserved it? Her foil had alipped and hurt him—his had buried itself in her heart.

At the door he turned, as though com-pelled against his will, and caught upon her face the expression of mute agony. One stride brought him to her side again. With almost brutal force he seized hold of her arm. "Are you woman or devil?" he said, between his teeth. "Look! I came to

claim my triumph; but I east it back at your feet! I love you-I shall love you to my death. Gloat over the knowledge -it is your daily food. It is to you, farce still-to me, a tragedy."

"Hubert!"-She whispered but the one word, but it stilled his passion like magie-"oh, my love-my love! I am so weary! Willyou not give me rest?" she said. Over his face there crept a marvelons softness; his grasp upon her arm

happened, neither knew-she was sobbing in his arms. Who had won the victory? Was it not to both defeat? Yet for what victory, however glorious, would either have exchanged it?

relaxed. The next moment-how it

A Long Day. The house-mother's work is almost endless. She has no regular hours for labor; they never terminate. From the lighting of the fire in the kitchen or the waking of the children, to the extinguishing of the last light in the house. woman's brain and hand must be busy, and wealth generally increases her labor instead of diminishing it. The shop girl has her work assigned to her; she has only to begin, without any fore-thought, at a stated hour and end at another; but every successful mistress of a household, small or great, must combine the qualities of designer, overseer and workman, and realize that not only property but health, and even life itself, are in one way or another seriously affected by her work. Perhaps ninety-nine women in a hundred fail to realize the responsibilities of their position; but, all the same, their work must be done. How it is done every careful observer knows; health is sacrificed, and the average woman of forty looks older than her husband at fifty. The home work of woman needs revision. With a slighter physique than men she is expected to daily endure a strain that no man would tolerate for any length of time. Until what is modestly called housekeeping is recognized as the noble science that it really is, and is earefully studied, the slaughter of women by overwork will continue, for at present it requires that every woman shall be a prodigy of sense, industry and endurance, in order to discharge her manifold duties with credit to herself and

comfort to others. Gen. William Preston, of Lexington, Ky., has gained a protracted land suit in Texas, involving some two million acres of land, covering some of the richest lands in the State in seventeen counties. The interest of Gen. Preston will be about three-fourths of the whole elaim.

General Meigs, in an article on fireproof buildings, speaks of bricks as the only really tireproof material available at reasonable commercial cost, to be used in masses sufficiently thick to be sale. Another plan, which is indorsed by the New York Fire Underwriters is a novel feature of the new eight-story building on Broadway and New street, New York city—the placing of thick wooden beams for the floor, one foot from center to center. The interstices are filled with cement, thus forming a solid floor of two feet in thickness, which would withstand the flames for several days. The building world is generally arriving at the conclusion that iron beams and joists are unsafe, bending, and burning even in great heat.

Sullou's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. Paul G. Schub, Agent.

She Passed It Along. "I send you my testimonial in reference to Spring Blossom, having taken it for dyspepsia, and receiving almost immediate re-lief. I passed it to my neighbor, who is

using it with same results.

Mrs. J. W. LEFFELT, "Elmira, N. Y. Price 50 cents trial bottles 10 cents.

SHILOR'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constination, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Paul G. Schub, Agent.

A LARGE proportion of children who dis A LABOR proportion of children who disearly are those whose brain development is unusually large in comparison with the body. Why is this? Simply because the functions of the body are too frail to supply the waste going on in the Leain consequent upon active intelligence. Follow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is an prepared that it imparts the vital principle directly to the brain, while it usually is decretely to the brain, while it usually in decretely in the brain while it usually in decretely in the brain while it usually in decretely in the brain while it usually in the brain the brain while it usually in the